

## "GIVE US"

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The Cry of All Who Have Once Tasted It.

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## The Times' Daily Short Story.

## STORY OF A BLOCKHOUSE

[Original.]

When the Union troops were maneuvering in the southwest they were obliged to protect long lines of railroad over which they received their supplies. The vulnerable points were the bridges, near which the bluecoats built blockhouses similar to those used by our ancestors to defend themselves against Indians.

One afternoon a force of Confederate cavalry attacked one of these posts. The blockhouse was built on the river bank at the north entrance of the bridge, the rear being protected by the river, running some forty feet below. A single company commanded by a captain constituted the bridge guard. From his loopholes he surveyed the Confederates, who, dismounted, were advancing in line of battle, and his heart sank within him at seeing a force three times that of his own. Fortunately they had no artillery, while the Union troops had two small howitzers.

Time and again the southerners assaulted, and every time they were driven off. But at last the defenders, who had been for a week begging for a new supply of ammunition, saw that within a few hours what powder and ball they had would be exhausted.

There was a boy in the command who had run away from home and enlisted at the age of fifteen. He was fond of the water, and his captain had noticed him often rowing a skiff he had pressed into his own service. Taking the boy to a back opening, the captain said to him:

"Go to your skiff; pull down the river to where it is crossed by the bridge next below. There you will find three companies. You must row around the bend, but re-enforcements can cut across and reach us within half an hour. Tell the commanding officer to come at once or we will lose the bridge."

"But will not the enemy see me and pick me off?"

"You can hug this shore till you get down to the bend, when you must pull across to the point on the other bank. For five minutes you will be exposed to their fire, and there are nine chances in ten that they will hit you."

"I see."

Catching up a rope, the captain lowered the boy to a point some ten feet below, where he struck a steep path leading down to the water's edge. The captain saw him get into his boat, but lost him at once under the overhanging trees. Then he waited breathlessly till the skiff shot out from the bank's protection to make the turn in the river. Scarcely had the boy appeared than a hail of spray broke all about him, bullet taps on the water.

"He's halfway over!" exclaimed the captain, talking to himself so loud that

he could be heard above the cracking of rifles. "But they're getting his range. Heavens! He's hit. No; only scratched. He's at it again. Good Lord! There goes an ear. He's lost. He can't pull with one ear. And the arm has been hit. He's binding it up with his handkerchief. By thunder, he's paddling! Some of the shots are beginning to fall short. Hit again! It's all up with him. No; he's on his knees again paddling for dear life. Twenty more strokes, and he'll be behind the point. There he goes. Hurrah!"

Then the captain ran to the front of the blockhouse to see a long brown, dusty-looking line advancing for another attack.

"Give it to 'em, boys," he said. "If we can keep 'em off for an hour the bridge 'll be saved, and we'll escape a southern prison."

The attack was repulsed, but when the next one was made the Unionists saw something that made their blood run cold. A single man appeared rolling a bale of hay. It was to set on fire and burn the blockhouse. He was partially protected by his bale and difficult to reach with a bullet. Directly behind him was another man rolling a fourth bale. Then a third and a fourth—indeed, a long line—each man rolling his bale. The Union sharpshooters picked off the first man and the second. The third pushed on. The fourth fell. The fifth fell. The sixth seemed to bear a charmed life and with the third was getting dangerously near the blockhouse. The hay rollers came so fast that, though more than three-quarters of them were put out of the race, a number were now within twenty yards, and one man had come so near that no rifle could reach him. He was cutting the ropes that held the hay together. Then a comrade left his own bale and joined him.

The captain strained his eyes across the bridge and saw the head of a column of bluecoats coming on a trot.

"Water!" he shouted. "Some of you men go down to the river in the rear and get water in your canteens! [There was little else for the purpose.] If we can keep the flames off for a few minutes we'll save the fort."

But there was no need of water. The Confederates, seeing the advancing troops, who were by this time near the opposite bank, withdrew their "fire-bugs." All mounted and dashed away, followed by a volley from the advancing infantry.

The boy who had saved the bridge led the rescue party. He was carried on the shoulders of his comrades. They placed him on a cot, where a surgeon dressed his wound. His captain embraced him and the next day sent an account of his work to the general commanding the district. Word came to send the boy to headquarters, and when he reached there he found a commission awaiting him. When he left the service two or three years later he was a lieutenant colonel.

FRANK P. CHENEY.

## SECOND VOTE ON LICENSE

To Be Cast Election Day In New Hampshire

SYSTEM IN MANY CITIES

Has Caused Dissatisfaction—License Advocates Forming Local Associations—Claremont to Vote on Question of City Government

Concord, N. H., Oct. 25.—For the first time since May, 1903, and for the second time since the prohibitory law was replaced by a license system in this state the cities of New Hampshire will vote at the State election next month on the question of granting licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquor. The local option license law, which was adopted by the Legislature early in 1903, provided that the cities of the State should vote on the question of licensing the sale of liquor at a special election in May of that year, at the biennial State election in 1906 and thereafter once in four years on the day of the biennial State election. The towns, on the other hand, were required to vote on the question at the special May, 1903 election and at every biennial State election thereafter. The towns, therefore, had their second vote on the matter in November, 1904, and will vote on it for a third time next month.

Every one of the eleven cities voted for license in 1903. In some instances, however, this result was only gained by a narrow margin, notably in Keene, where the majority for license was only 80, and in Franklin, where it was only 92. In some of the cities much dissatisfaction has been expressed with the conditions prevailing under the license system, and a strong movement in favor of a "No" plurality at the coming election is in progress. In Concord the opponents of license have organized, held public meetings and advertised in local papers. In their advertisements they have claimed that there has been much more drunkenness during the past three years and a half than previously, and that there has been a decided increase in crime. In nearly all the other cities the license advocates have formed local associations and are working vigorously to secure a reversal of the 1903 vote. Of the towns of the State, fifty-seven voted for license in 1903, and 167 against it. In 1904 the vote resulted in forty-seven license towns, 177 no-license, four towns having changed from "No" to "Yes" and twenty-four from "Yes" to "No." No decided gain for either side is anticipated next month.

The citizens of Claremont will vote on the question whether that place shall retain its present town government or adopt the city system. The population of Claremont in 1900 was 6498, and it is believed to be considerably larger now. Its valuation is \$3,553,956, which is higher than that of the cities of Somersworth and Franklin or of any of the other towns of the State.

## FRIBBLES OF FASHION.

Women Are Color Mad This Season. Snuffboxes For Bonbonnières.

"Coloritis" is the name of the latest disease to which woman is a victim, and to put it mildly, she is color mad this fall. Violent blues and purples and brilliant oranges are in evidence on every side. The fad extends to gloves. Pale grays and fawns are considered insignificant. Already there is a de-



THE LATEST MODE IN MILLINERY.

mand for chart, grass green, royal and electric blue. These bright shades are very expensive.

Old snuffboxes are used as bonbonnières, and the fashionable sweetmeats carried along are in crystaline vials or rose petals.

Chic bows of velvet are again worn in the coiffure, tucked well on the left side, well toward the front. They are generally of black velvet. When the hair is arranged on top of the head and somewhat high a wisp of delicately colored chiffon velvet or gold tissue encircles the crown of the head, disappearing at the temples. This line of color should not be too wide and is a modification of the Grecian bend.

One of the features of the autumn styles is the profusion of buttons, some of which are very beautiful. One novelty is the cloth or satin button, hand painted in harmonizing shades.

Very smart is the hat shown in the illustration of smoke gray mirror velvet. The full puffed crown is caught to the brim with a fall of white fringe lace. The shape is slightly tilted at the left side, where an arrangement of white feathers is tastefully placed.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## HOW AN INSULT WAS AVENGED

(Original.)

A gentleman and his wife had been dining at a cafe in Paris. The waiter presented the bill, which was duly paid, with an extra franc by way of a tip, and the lady was gathering her wraps when her husband said:

"There is Gambier, whom I have been trying all day to find. Remain here, and I will rejoin you in a few minutes."

Rising, he hurried toward M. Gambier, who was leaving the cafe, and only caught him on the sidewalk. The two talked together for some time, when the gentleman returned for his wife. He found her with a crimson face and eyes flashing anger.

"What is the matter, my dear?" asked the astonished husband.

"The beast!" exclaimed his wife. "What beast?"

"Why did you stay away so long? He has been gone five minutes."

"Explain."

"You had scarcely gone out when a man passed the table, stopped in front of me, stared at me and said:

"Well, well, Julie. You have got up in the world since our escapades in the Latin quarter."

"I turned my back to him, and he went away, muttering: 'Very fine, very fine. The model has become a lady.'"

"Which way did he go?" cried the indignant husband.

"Out of that door. But you are too late. One would suppose you had forgotten your poor wife, to be gone so long. He is far down the boulevard by this time."

"Describe him."

"He wore a fur overcoat—the only one in the cafe."

Going to the desk, the husband asked who had dined there possessing a fur overcoat and was told that it must be M. Gignoux. His address was 17 Rivoli street.

The husband took his wife home and went immediately to 17 Rivoli street.

It was a large store, at which furniture was sold, wedding cards engraved, etc. The gentleman asked for M. Gignoux and was told that he was dining at his cafe and would return in an hour.

"Give him that," said the caller, throwing down a card on which was the name M. Henri Cartier. "He will understand."

Returning to his wife, M. Cartier told her that he had left a challenge for the man who had insulted her. By this time her ire was somewhat mollified and now quite vanished at the prospect of her husband losing his life in a duel in her defense.

"There is some mistake," she said. "I'll teach him to be more careful."

Said Cartier, striding back and forth, twirling his mustaches viciously.

Midnight came, and no communication from the challenged party had been received.

"I must go to bed," said M. Cartier. "Tomorrow I have a case in court, and I need rest."

"Do so," said Madame. "I will receive the message."

In the morning the husband awoke and asked his wife if any word had been received during the night. She replied that there had not. After breakfast but half an hour remained before the court opened. M. Cartier, who was an attorney, said he had a case to come up, and taking a bag containing his papers, he hurried away. He did not return to his home till 5 in the afternoon. When his wife told him that no word had been received from the challenged man he swore that he would take a whip and give the coward a thrashing. He was about to depart in order to put his threat into execution when a servant entered with a little packet neatly sealed at the ends on a silver salver.

"What's this?" asked the master.

"The boy who brought it says it is from M. Gignoux."

"M. Gignoux! What a curious document!"

Tearing off the paper, he displayed a package of neatly engraved cards, each bearing the name M. Henri Cartier. He looked at the cards, then at his wife, dumfounded.

"Here is the bill," said the servant, presenting a statement for a copper plate and 100 printed cards. "The boy says that since monsieur is not known to the firm he is to get the money or bring back the cards."

Husband and wife looked at each other with wide open eyes; then both burst into laughter.

"My faith!" exclaimed the former. "The fellow thought I left my card for a sample to fill an order."

Turning, he left his wife, her laugh ringing in his ears, and made straight for 17 Rivoli street. There he asked for M. Gignoux. The gentleman appeared.

"I am M. Henri Cartier. Last night you insulted my wife in the Cafe Lodi. I left my card for you, and you send me—"

"I insulted your wife, monsieur?"

"Yes; you called her Julie and referred to your escapades with her—"

"Oh, heavens! Did I make such a mistake as that? Monsieur, may I beg you to convey to the lady my sincere apology? And tell her that I would not have believed there were two such beautiful women in the world."

Madame was delighted with the outcome of the adventure. Her husband mailed a check for the amount due on the cards with the bill, which was returned receipted.

ARTHUR D. BERWICK.

The Printer's Bible.

The "Printer's Bible" is so called because it contains a curious typographical error in Psalm cxi, 161, which is made to read, "Printers have persecuted me without a cause," instead of "princes."

## VIRGINIAS'S NEW ENGLAND

OFFERING TO

Plant iron made from spinach and other greens—grown in the red soil "mid the green fields of Virginia"—is only one of many vegetable ingredients that go to make perfect the greatest of all known remedies for constipation. This is the discovery of a great Virginian physician and named in his honor "Virginia Velvets." One at night, O. K. next morning. They never gripe or weaken, but stimulate, strengthen and sustain. Different from all other remedies, they both cleanse and strengthen the system. Not a "cure-all," but a cure for all forms of constipation and liver troubles—cleansing the system, feeding the nerves, building up the body. An ideal tonic, a laxative that never fails.

Don't get into the habit of taking drugs which at best give only temporary relief. Take "Virginia Velvets." Unlike all other pills and potions for constipation, the oftener you take "Virginia Velvets" the less you have to use. It is not necessary to go on using them forever, and in increasing doses.

Ask your druggist first. If he won't accommodate you, we will. Full sized package, in handsome watch shape bottles, sent to any address postpaid on receipt of price, 25 cents.

Chase Manufacturing company, 625 Macon street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

E. A. DROWN, 48 North Main St.

## FORECAST OF THE MODE.

A Quaint Japanese Girdle—Crossed Over Redingote a Modish Style.

For the woman who is addicted to eccentricities in dress there is the "mousseline" centure. This girdle is a broad ribbon carried high up about the figure and tied in the back in a wide outspreading bow in real Jap fashion.

There is a strong leaning toward crossed styles in bodices, and the crossed over redingote is a novelty worth noting. There is only a suspicion of fullness in the body, all the folds be-



GRAY SILK BLOUSE.

ing kept well toward the upper part of the figure, while the waist is fitted into the shape without a wrinkle. Two buttons fasten over on the right side, one about three inches above the waist line and the other just below.

The new skirts fit more snugly over the hips and flare out immensely at the feet, where they are much better trimmed. Those designed for dressy wear are long all round, and on many smart models there are decided trains.

The latest sleeve is a Paquin creation modeled on the lines of the mandolin sleeve of a few years ago. It has a number of tiny gathers at the top, with none at all at the elbow, where it is simply faced and opened for three inches directly on top, with small buttons and buttonholes set close together. This sleeve may be varied in a number of charming ways with frills, undersleeves and bands and cuffs both long and short.

The blouse seen in the cut is of dove gray silk. Under the shawl collar of crocheted lace is a folded piece of rose colored silk, finishing in a smart bow in front. The blocked yoke is trimmed with loops and tiny steel buttons. The high collar and chemise are of spotted net.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## BOHEMIAN PROVERBS.

Do the hard things first. It's hard to work, but harder to want. The heart that loves must be prepared to suffer.

The world doesn't owe you a living. It was here first.

Money isn't everything, but it often makes a good imitation.

The seven ages of man—Baby, Willie, Will, William, Billie, Bill, Old Bill.

Some people imagine that cunning and wisdom are synonymous, but cunning is a shadow as wisdom is scarce.

It is a shock to the man who thinks he is world famous to discover that there are people in the next block who never heard of him.—Paul Vincent in Bohemian.

## MEN AND THEIR EYES.

Dante Gabriel Rossetti had gray blue eyes.

Von Moitke, the soldier, had bright blue eyes.

Julius Caesar had black eyes of great brilliancy.

Darwin's gray eyes looked out from under heavy overhanging brows.

Robert Louis Stevenson had brown eyes, humorous and very expressive.

In the younger Pitt the sole evidence of genius lay in his brown eyes, which glowed like live coals.

Charles Lamb had very glittering eyes of two colors, gray and hazel, with red spots on the iris.

## DEMAND 8-HOUR DAY

Advance Required of Western Railroads

ACTION BY BROTHERHOOD

The Federal Anti-Black List Suit Fails—Statute Held to Exceed the Due Powers of Congress.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—The Western railroads are facing a serious labor problem. The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen on behalf of its switchmen yesterday presented demands for an eight-hour day to all the railroads entering Chicago. The Brotherhood's action follows that of the Switchmen's union, which presented similar demands some time ago, but the two movements are independent. The railroads, however, will be obliged now to deal with practically the whole organized strength of the switchmen instead of the fractional part represented by the Switchmen's union. The move is the most extensive attempted by the railroad organizations in many years. Every railroad west of Pittsburg and Buffalo, in the United States, is involved. In Chicago the twenty-three trunk and the short belt lines and private roads owned by corporations are called upon to comply with the switchmen's request. The Brotherhood's demands were presented to the railroads simultaneously in a dozen large cities.

Expect No Strike. Cleveland, Oct. 25.—Local Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen officials being asked whether, upon refusal of the switchmen's demand, a strike would follow, would not commit themselves beyond saying that radical action was always a last resort of the Brotherhood and they were confident an amicable settlement would be reached. In the event of a strike, it was stated that "every man back of the engine" would be affected, which means that conductors, baggage men and yard men would be drawn into the movement, besides switchmen.

Blacklist Suit Fails. Louisville, Ky., Oct. 25.—In the United States district court on Tuesday Judge Walter Evans made a ruling in favor of the defendant in the case of the United States versus J. M. Scott, a train dispatcher for the Louisville & Nashville Railroad company. Scott was on trial for alleged violation of the Erdman act. This act seeks to prevent interstate carriers from keeping their employees out of labor unions. Judge Evans held that section ten of this act is void because it is not a regulation of commerce within the meaning of the commerce clause of the constitution, and therefore beyond the power of Congress to enact. The court sustained the demurrer to the indictment against Scott and discharged him from custody.

SHORT STORIES.

It is said that 7,700 husbands deserted their wives in the city of New York last year.

The earliest creatures which were furnished with eyes were the trilobites. The sense of hearing did not exist for ages afterward.

With face lathered on one side and the other neatly shaved, the driver of a New York hook and ladder wagon was observed racing his equine through the streets. He was only half shaved when the alarm came.

The following announcement to the hungry was posted one day in the front of a restaurant conducted by a Greek in the Horseshoe section of Jersey City: "Koroni beefs and garbage in tin stile too-day." The proprietor said he made the sign all by himself.

President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of the University of California suggests for language reform that an international academy might be founded to have authority in the matters of language changes, just as the French academy and the Spanish academy have done.

EDITORIAL FLINGS.

Boston is 276 years old and has an undoubted right to wear spectacles, eat soft food and be cranky.—Chicago Tribune.

A spiritualistic medium who aspires to do something striking should get into communication with the shade of Noah Webster.—Rochester Democrat.

Pittsburg is to have a new \$10,000,000 union station, but from the stories we have been hearing about her she is more in need of an addition to her jail.—Washington Post.

A dog has succeeded in swimming across the English channel. Some disappointment will be felt that it was not a man that did it. But the benefits to accrue to the world from the fact will be just as great in the case of the dog as the man.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Milton's Great Work.

One of Milton's biographers says that nearly twenty years elapsed between the sketching out of the plan of "Paradise Lost" and the completion of that work. The actual labor of composition was condensed into three years.

Leather Belting.

A leather belt for driving machinery will last thirty years if cared for. The largest ever made was 150 feet long, 5 feet wide and weighed just a ton.

The Zebra.

Of all wild animals the zebra would be most useful to man if domesticated. It is not liable to malarial fever or insect dy.

## Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headache, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weakness and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into malady which demands the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extends as such a long and numerous record of cures in these cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

No medicine has such a strong influence upon the system as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle wrapper and attested under oath.

In any condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It is not intended to prevent them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly kept. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

SIRENS AND SONS.

It is now estimated that John D. Rockefeller controls over \$5,000,000,000.

Colonel Henry Mapienon, the operatic and dramatic manager, has received the cross of the Legion of Honor from the French government.

Stanley McCormick of Chicago has purchased the handsome home in Washington now occupied by Congressman John E. Rayburn of Philadelphia at a cost of \$250,000.

Dr. Jameson, who led the famous raid into the Transvaal, receives the comfortable legacy of \$125,000 from the estate of the late Mr. Belt, the South African millionaire.

Martín F. Ansel, who will be inaugurated governor of South Carolina next January, is of German descent. His parents were married in Philadelphia, where they lived for some time before going to South Carolina.

Count Augustus Eulenberg, grand marshal of the German emperor's court, is believed to hold the record in the matter of decorations. Of these coveted jewels he possesses about eighty, his broad chest being too small to wear all of them at once.

Solomon Gompers, father of Samuel Gompers, the president of the American Federation of Labor, lives at Roxbury, Mass. He is seventy-eight years old and has been totally blind for nine years. He was born in London, where he joined a trades union in 1849.

Baron Komura's father died deeply in debt, and a very large part of the son's scanty salary had to be devoted to meeting the liabilities. It is said that on one occasion a ballist who had been put into his humble home found the solitary article of furniture owned by Japan's future ambassador to Great Britain was a chessboard.

William D. Fous of Drab, Blair county, Pa., who is eighty-one years old, never wears stockings until three years ago. He has never worn underwear, gloves or mittens, never used tobacco in any form and never was sick a day in his life. He performs all the labor on his forty acre farm and never stops for rain, being frequently soaked to the skin.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Since \$1,000,000 worth of old iron has been found in the mud on the canal zone Americans can better understand the capacity of that territory to absorb money.—Omaha Bee.

Wheat, corn, potatoes and cotton seed are more plentiful and cheaper than for several years, and but for the currency famine the necessities of life would be within the reach of all.—Washington Post.

The after vacation crop of typhoid is being gathered. If those who indulge in outings would be as careful of sources of disease as they are when at home, there would be less typhoid development in the autumn.—Troy Record.

Because of the number of homicides in the United States a statistician concludes that it is dangerous to be alive. However, considering the number of commandments that are broken, it is equally dangerous to be dead.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.